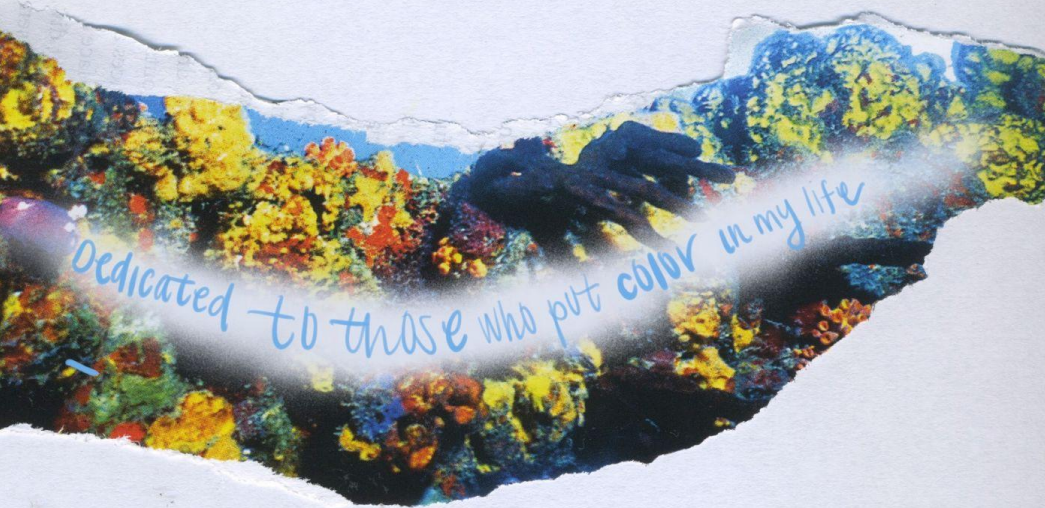




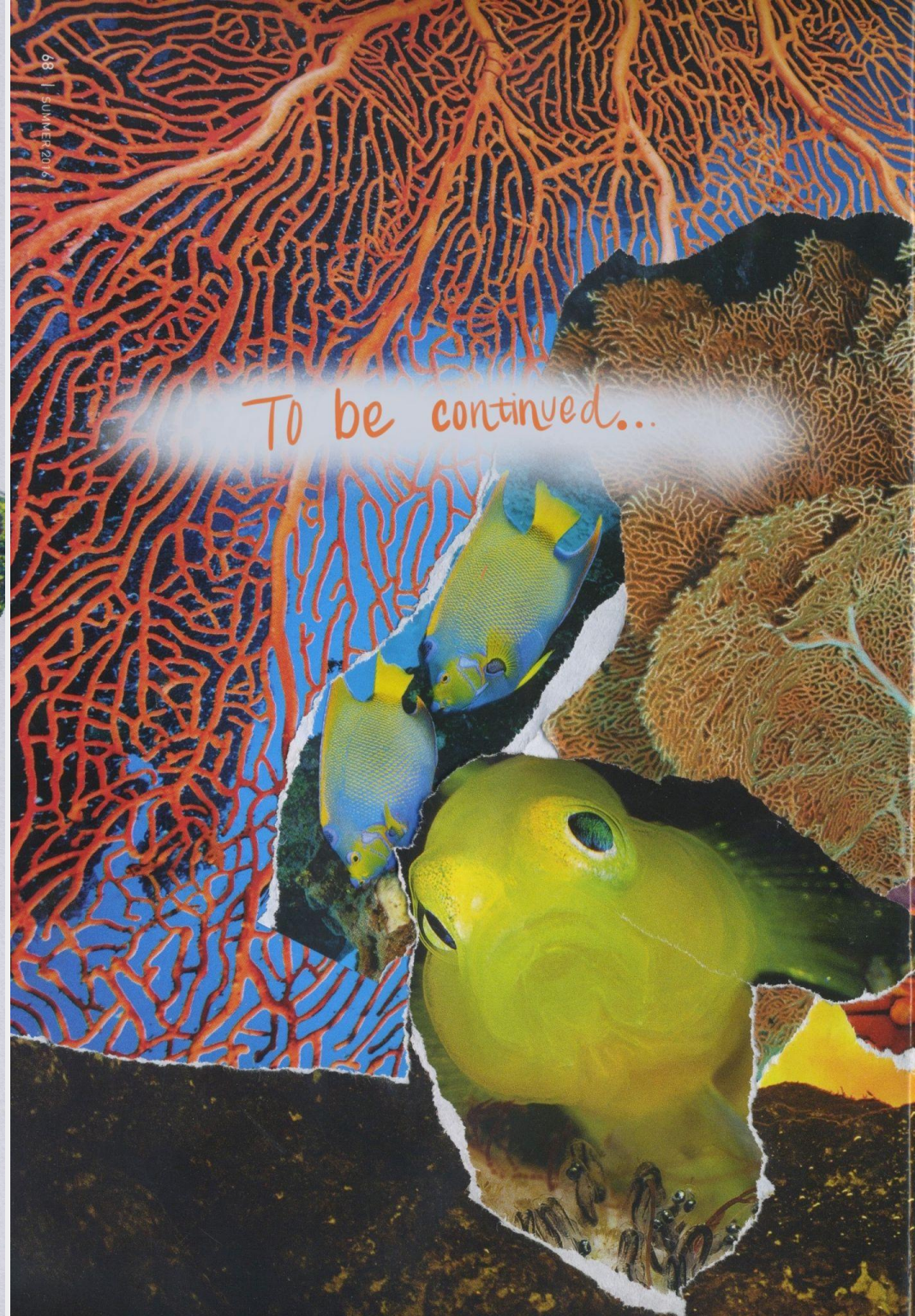
FAMILY FILES

Katie Knapp

December 2021



Dedicated to those who put color in my life



To be continued...

This is Katie's brother Thomas (Tom)
I have many stories about my sister.
The one that comes to mind is
how I always win our Holiday
games. Being a very competitive family
Katie and I have had many
competitions. The game that comes
to mind is Easter. Our mother would
always hide golden eggs around
the house and it was up to me
& Katie to find them. Whoever found
the most money was the winner.
I always won, obviously.
So the moral of the story is, Katie
sucks at finding Easter eggs and
she shouldn't try to beat me.

-Tommy Krupp
(older brother)



Stories for Another Time

Grandma's trophy
Short & trophy (do not need to be short)

Tom telling me I resembled sour cream

The Gringo Bell
Burrito at Taco (the secret menu)

Moms break dancing charades
(we didn't guess it)

High Times at Christmas

The middle finger greetings
from Tom in the wild

The "Mountain Goat" in Fern Canyon

"Deleting it" at Drew's Wedding

Big Game with Grandparents

Falling out of the raft on the
American River (x2)



Toilet Paper & a pack of Gum

I was really down in the dumps in 5th grade after my pink bike was stolen. Mid-day my brother called me out of the blue. He decided the best way to make me feel better was to take me Tee peeing with his best friend Chris. They took me in and let my goody two shoes self pick who and where. I picked a boy who was so rude and ruined baseball for me. They taught me how to row dog Top Ramen (seasoning w/ no water) in the waterveehs parking lot. Chris & Tom had seen the South Episode and bought 3 packs of Toilet paper and a pack of gum to throw people off our scent.

We did a number on those trees. Even put a mento in a soda can. Running away like smooth criminals we sold out on our neighbor's lawns whenever a car passed. Made it home without getting caught. Pretty epic.

The Annual

Christmas Gram



2016

2015 ↑ dog kicked mom in the face

2013

As staunch Democrats, the kids were brought up watching Jon Stewart with dinner. During the 2008 presidential election, Katie was 8-years old. I remember fondly Katie singing along to TI's "Whatever you like" from the back of the minivan. The lyrics are "I want yo' body, need yo' body, long as you got me you won't need nobody." TI's pronunciation of "yo' body" sounds remarkably like "Joe Biden," prompting Katie to belt out the alternative lyrics, "I want Joe Biden, need Joe Biden." She then mused that it was nice that TI wrote a song for him. Tommy & I exchanged looks & smiles, but didn't correct her -- we enjoyed Katie's version for years to come! Fast forward to the 2020 election -- the song became a political meme. The moral of the story -- Katie was just ahead of the times!





BUN BUN

River

Honey + Dempsey

Poppy
The Pets



Dempsey was named after Patrick

Puppy was scared of her own farts

Cookie pops in the house when she is mad

Poppy as Harry Potter
Cookie as Dobby

Honey scratches at the door to be let in & out (there is a dog down)



White Truck Boy

When my brother was a big dog in elementary school, he rode his bike home. For a month he started getting harassed by "White Truck Boy." The first time they threw Mexican food at him. My mom had had enough. There I was in the back seat of my mom's white minivan as she went on a wild goose chase (25mph) and hit them with the "YOU, I NEED TO TALK TO YOU!" with full rage. They lost us at Arden Middle School with some of the boys taunting us at the crosswalk. They got away that time...

But White Truck Boy's dumbass started dating our neighbor and spending lots of nights there. One night, my mom collected all of my dog's poop in the yard and took my brother to dump it in his truck bed and hit him with the banana in the tailpipe. Never got caught too...

Mom

I'm sitting at dinner with several
raiders players

do they want a college girlfriend

Large humans,

trying not to have the knapp
family's average height be 5'8
dad

gotta support my art career
somehow

Ur at Harry?? Are u zooming in?

harry!! and no

it's a circle stage

That's hella close!!!!

so so close

How fun! He can see u from
there! U should flash him 😊

Just don't kiss him

Or u would be the girl that gave
Harry mono

Actual Texts
from the fam



What do I do with creepy doll?

yes you are a pivotal member of
the family

so you write a handwritten
memory you have of a family
member doing something funny

fold a printer paper in half
(horizontal) and then leave
margins- should be a quick story

No chance lol

it was mono AND strep

Hahahaha get fucked

In our family the ocean has
always held a special place. As
the Dad of a wonderful little girl
one of the best days ~~for~~ we shared
was when I grabbed Katie's hand
and we waded into the waves and
she caught her first bodysurfing
wave. The look of amazement and
joy when she popped up on the
beach with a huge smile and giggle
of joy. I can't look at the waves
without recalling that excited face.

Dad





Niche Things
that remind me
of Family

Cranberry Sauce

Earl Grey Tea

Chicago Bears

La Tratoria Pizza

Walks around the block

Harry Potter



Teneya Lodge

The Villages

Arden Park

Berkeley

1121 Los Molinos Way

The Couch

Rio Americano HS

Google

Important
Places to the
Family



UPTOWN FUNK

The first time I heard Uptown Funk I was in the car with my dad going to a middle school open house (go bulldogs). We were listening to the radio and this absolute banger came on. Whenever a beat would play my dad would rock the car so it would inch forward as he hit the break.

We were going ~~ham~~ in the car at the stoplight as we pulled into Winston Churchill Middle. Great song.



Golf carts

My Grandparents live in a retirement community where everyone travels around in a golf cart. It is my favorite thing to whip around with the wind blowing and feeling like we are going to get a golf cart speeding ticket by the Villages Police. When I was little, my brother and I would pile in the cart and go see the "Ghost House" that was this big abandoned mansion in the middle of the estates. My grandpa would tell us stories that he would make up as he went.

Sometimes we would get to "practice driving" and go down their street with our feet barely touching the pedal. When I turned 11, my Grandpa and I were in the RV parking lot letting me "race" around the corner. One of those corners we passed a Villages security guard who just smiled and waved. We felt so sneaky that we got away with my underage driving. Just smile and wave boys, smile and wave.

